

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

CELEBRATING THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF D85 JUNIORS



DOW MEDICAL COLLEGE CLASS OF 1985

DIGITAL MAGAZINE AUGUST 2014

EDITED BY: SALEEM A KHANANI AND SAMEENA KHAN

Let's raise our hands

For those who are sick and suffering

Sarah Chaudhary's father Kanwar Idris has been hospitalized and Samrina Hashmi's sister Salma underwent surgery recently. Let's make dua for them as well as for those suffering in Gaza, Iraq, Syria, Burma, Pakistan and everywhere else.

اللهم رب الناس أذهب الباس اشف وأنت الشافي لا شفاء إلا شفاؤك شفاء لا يغادر سقما

O Allah! The Lord of mankind! Remove difficulty and grant health.
You are the healer and there is no cure except through You.
Grant us a cure that relieves every disease!

امين يا رب العالمين



Sarah with her father and mother, our teacher Professor Khalida Idris

ASIFA HUSSAIN DMC 1985

Asifa was in Fayyaz Ahmed Shaikh's group. She has been active on the FB class group as well as on What's App forum. Her son recently graduated and she was kind enough to share the good news with her class fellows. At my request she me sent some information about herself and her family that I am happy to share with you.

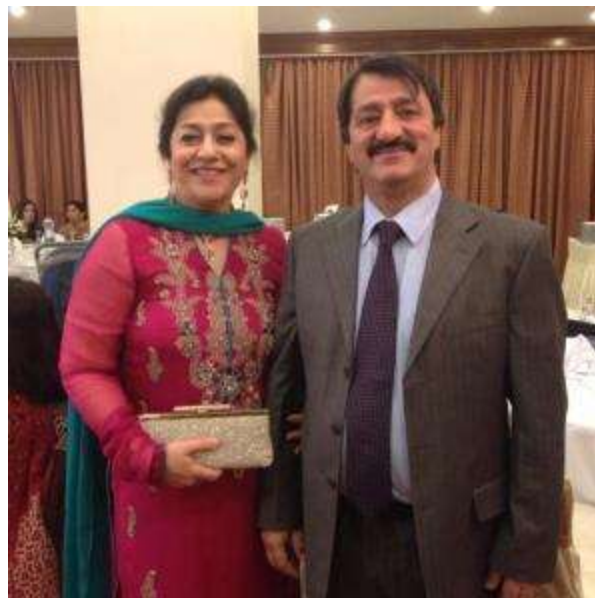
I am married to Shahid Hussain who is the Managing Director of Tripack Films Ltd. In addition he wears many hats including director of Pakistan Institute of Corporate Governance, director Pakistan Japan Business Forum, Pakistan Shippers Corporation and Bin Qasim Authority. I am working as AMS at the Police Hospital Karachi.

My daughter Mahwish Hussain has done her MBBS in 2013 from DIMC. She will be getting married InshaAllah on 23rd August.

My elder son Mohammad Yasin Hussain has graduated in July this year as Bachelor with honors in Mechanical Engineering from City University London. He received his schooling from Froebels international school Islamabad

After doing A levels in 2009 he proceeded to pursue mechanical engineering at the City University London in 2010

My younger son has just taken the examination of the Foundation year in UK. He is looking forward to getting admission in the Bristol University in mechanical engineering.



The class joins in wishing well to Asifa, Shahid Bhai and Mohammad Yasin Hussain

A POEM BY LORD BYRON AND ITS URDU TRANSLATION BY SALEEM A KHANANI

When we two parted
by
George Gordon Byron

When we two parted
In silence and tears,
Half broken-hearted
To sever for years
Pale grew thy cheek and cold,
Colder thy kiss
Truly that hour foretold
Sorrow to this.
The dew of the morning
Sunk chill on my brow
It felt like the warning
Of what I feel now.
Thy vows are all broken,
And light is thy fame
I hear thy name spoken,
And share in its shame.
They name thee before me,
A knell to mine ear;
A shudder comes o'er me--
Why wert thou so dear?
They know not I knew thee,
Who knew thee too well--
Long, long shall I rue thee,
Too deeply to tell.
In secret we met--
In silence I grieve,
That thy heart could forget,
Thy spirit deceive.
If I should meet thee
After long years,
How should I greet thee?--
With silence and tears.

جب ہم جدا ہوئے تھے
کچھ آپیں تھیں
کچھ آنسو تھے
دو ٹوٹے ہوئے جو دل بچھڑے
صدیوں میں وہ پھر نہ مل پائیں
جو گال کبھی تھے حسن چمن
وہ رنگ خزاں میں زرد ہوئے
جن ہونٹوں پہ بجلی ہنستی تھی
وہ سرد ہوا میں بجھ سے گئے
اس دن کی اداسی اب تک ہے
وہ صبح کی شبیم ماتھے پر
پھیل گئی اور جم سی گئی
یوں لگتا ہے جیسے لائی ہو
وہ میری اداسی کا پیغام
وہ وعدے قسمیں ٹوٹ گئے
بدنامی مقدر بن کے رہی
تیرا بھی اور میرا بھی
جب لیتا ہے کوئی نام تیرا
اک گونج سنائی دیتی ہے
اک سرد ہوا کی لہر میری
رگ رگ میں سمائی جاتی ہے
کیوں تجھ سے محبت کرتا ہوں
نا جان سکا ہے کوئی جسے
نا بھول سکا ہوں تجھ کو میں
یہ کہ نہ سکوں گا تجھ سے کبھی
اک خاموشی کا عالم تھا
جب پہلے پہل تجھے دیکھا تھا
دل دیکھ کے تجھ کو دھڑکا تھا
اس وقت بھی ویسی خاموشی
جب یاد تیری تڑپاتی ہے
کیا یاد مجھے تو کرتی ہے؟
کیا دل میں تیرے وہ جذبہ ہے؟
گر آج مجھے تو مل جائے
کیا تجھ کو میں تحفہ پیش کروں؟
کچھ آپیں ہیں کچھ آنسو ہیں
کچھ اور بچا نہ پایا ہوں
کہ وقت نے سب کچھ چھین لیا
خاموش محبت باقی ہے

Poetry by Dowites

Syed Khalid Anwar Dow 1986

WHAT IS A POEM

A poem is not a recollection of an event

It is an event itself

A thing of beauty

Delicacy

Poignancy

Physicality

That is why it should be read aloud

To feel the rhythm

To sense the sound

It is olfactory vivid

Has an inherent music

There is a deeper connection

The reason of the evocation

Than it resonates with you

It resonates with the reader

That is the poem

RESPECT

To understand an atom you have to be an atom

To be a poet you have to be an atom

To be a Scientist you have to be an atom

To be an artist you have to be an atom

To be a Mandella you have to be an atom

To be a Keats you have to be an atom

To be an Einstein you have to be an atom

To be a Bolt you have to be an atom

To be a Boson you have to be an atom

To be a Photon you have to be an atom

To be a tree you have to be an atom

To be a sea you have to be an atom

To be a sky you have to be an atom

To be a flower you have to be an atom

To be a fragrance you have to be an atom

To be a thought you have to be an atom

مجھے بارنا تم نے سکھایا ہے

عدو سے دیدہ و دانستہ مجھ کو بارنا تم نے سکھایا ہے
میں ایسا اک کھلاڑی تھا
جو جسم و جاں کی ساری سختیوں سے کھیلتا تھا، جیت جاتا تھا
عدو کی ہمتوں کو انتہا تک آزماتا تھا
مخالف شخص کی آہوں کو سن کر مسکراتا تھا
میں ایسا اک کھلاڑی تھا

مجھے پروا نہیں تھی
مجھے پروا نہیں تھی بارنے والے پہ کیا گزری
مری جیتوں پہ خوشیاں دارنے والے پہ کیا گزری
مرے مفتوح پر، دل مارنے والے پہ کیا گزری

کھلاڑی بارنا جانے تو سب کچھ کھو بھی سکتا ہے
یہ غم اک دل میں تخمِ ناامیدی بو بھی سکتا ہے
دلِ انسان کسی زد سے شکستہ ہو بھی سکتا ہے
مجھے پروا نہیں تھی

تمہارا فیض تھا جاناں
عداوت کو محبت میں بدل دینے کی مجھ کو جراتیں بخشیں
پڑائی فطرتوں کو سبزہ فوجی خصلتیں بخشیں
نگاہوں کو پس فتح مسلسل دیکھنے کی عادتیں بخشیں
دلِ آہن کی ٹھنڈک ختم کر کے حدتیں بخشیں
لبوں کو مسکراہٹ بخشنے کی لذتیں بخشیں

تمہارا شکریہ جاناں
مجھے اب جیت سے بڑھ کر محبت آدمی سے ہے
نود اپنی عاجزی سے ہے
عدو کی زندگی سے ہے
تمہارا شکریہ جاناں
مجھے یوں بارنا تم نے سکھایا ہے
مجھے یوں بار کر بھی جیتنا تم نے سکھایا ہے

مکاتب کی دھول میں کھو گئی ہے راہ منزل
روشنی علم کی ہو گئی ہے قید میرے شہر میں

حیراں ہیں جلاد بھی کہ کام ہو گیا ہے سہل
رنگ لہو کا ہو گیا ہے سفید میرے شہر میں

خلاؤں میں اب بناتے ہیں لوگ الفت کے محل
محبت کی اینٹیں ناپید ہیں میرے شہر میں

خداؤں نے کب کی ہے۔ بندہ ہی کرے کوئی عقل
حنیف کچھ تو ہو ایسا قابل دید میرے شہر میں



AISHA IDRIS DOW 1987

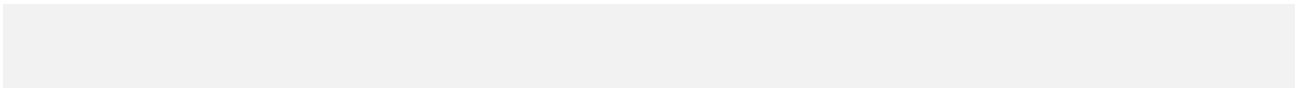
A forgotten treat
A forsaken beat
A forever sweet
A ferocious trait
Never was easy to accept defeat!

A crowd puller
A stunner
A mind blower
A star
She was extraordinary!

Infatuation, obsession, fascination
An array of emotions
Overwhelming, all encompassing
Sweeping, gliding away
The rainbow of first love on horizon!!

So aptly unrequited
So blatantly exploited
So harshly criticised
But perfectly memorised
This betrayal so necessary in life!

Self actualization comes
Childhood abruptly leaves
Scepticism seeps
Bitterness breeds
Till one stumbles upon forgiveness!



دھمکی

وہ اک ویراں گلی تھی شہر دل کی
عجب مہتاب تھی
لیکن وہاں اب تک اندھیرا تھا
تین تنہا، اکیلا دیکھ کر، شاید نہتا جان کر مجھ کو
کسی سُمنان گوشے سے، اچانک سامنے آ کر
نہایت سر دھری سے، بہت سفاک لہجے میں
محبت نے مجھے بے حال کر دینے کی دھمکی دی!
کیا بولوں
خرد کی چاک دامانی کے اندیشے سے سہایا
کروں بھی کیا
ڈرایا، زخمِ دل لگ جائے تو بھرتا نہیں ہے
میں ضدی تھا
گر بیاں چاک ہو جائے تو پھر سلتا نہیں ہے
میں ضدی تھا
میں نہ مانا
جو ہونا تھا سو وہ ہو کر رہا
ویراں گلی میں شہر دل کی

Advice to the Youth...Now that Summer is Here.

By Asma bint Shameem

Whew! Summer is finally here and school is out for a whole two and a half months. No more books and backpacks, no more tests and tensions....it's time to relax and enjoy!

Surely, you worked hard during the year and you deserve a break. Surely, you want to unwind and enjoy yourself. That matter is understandable. Islam certainly allows for rest after hard work but under certain regulations. Hanzalah bin Aamir once complained to the Prophet (pbuh) that some of his time is intermingled with playing with his children and family. The Prophet (pbuh) answered him,

“But there should be a time for this and a time for serious deeds.” (Al-Bukhaaree and Muslim)

But the question is....to what extent should you go in spending your summer vacation? What is the essence of vacation?

Does it mean mere pastime, attending parties, and hanging out with your friends without direction or purpose?

Does it mean twiddling your thumbs, idling away the hours? Or watching satellite channels and playing endless video games? Or letting the gaze wander free?

And what are some of the positive things in which this summer can be spent?

These are questions that every conscious Muslim who is concerned about his free time, his Akhirah and the welfare of the youth should ask himself.

Lower your gaze

Now that summer is here and ‘they take it all off’, what are you going to do? Are you going to let your gaze wander indiscriminately, looking at anything and everything the eyes can behold? Or are you going to submit to the command of the Lord of the worlds and lower your gaze and earn Jannah instead?

“Tell the believing men to lower their gaze (from looking at forbidden things), and protect their private parts (from illegal sexual acts). That is purer for them. Verily, Allaah is All-Aware of what they do.

And tell the believing women to lower their gaze (from looking at forbidden things), and protect their private parts (from illegal sexual acts) and not to show off their adornment except only that which is apparent....” (An-Nur: 30-31),

Don't go to the beach or other places such as public swimming pools at a time you know when it will be difficult for you to lower your gaze. Maybe you can go there at night. Or maybe you don't

have to go there at all. Instead, have a pool party at one of your friends house (no mixing of genders, of course!)

Will you stay up all night?

Are you going to stay up late at night and waste it in idle talk, watching movies or TV? (And by the way, not very many shows that are on at that hour can be called 'halaal')

Did you know that the Prophet disliked staying up after Isha prayer unless it was for a valid reason?

The Prophet (pbuh) said:

"Staying up late is tiring and burdensome." (Daarimi, Tabaraani).

And when Aa'ishah (RA) heard 'Urwah talking after the 'Isha' prayer she remarked: *"What is this talk after dark? I have never seen the Prophet (pbuh) sleeping before this prayer or talking after it. He was either praying and gaining (reward) or sleeping and saved (from evil)."* (Abdur-Razzaaq).

Are you going to sleep most of your day?

Allaah has created the night for us to rest and the day to carry about our lives and earn our living.

"And out of His mercy He made for you the night and the day that you may rest therein and [by day] seek from His bounty and [that] perhaps you will be grateful." (Al-Qasas: 73).

By staying up late at night, not only does that endanger our Fajr prayer, but we tend to sleep late into the day and we turn the natural order of things set by Allaah upside down. We also lose the 'barakah' in our time.

The Prophet (pbuh) said,

" Rise early to earn your living and do your affairs, for it brings about blessing and success."

[At-Tabarani]

Fatima, the Prophet's daughter, said that when he saw her still lying in bed one morning, he told her,

"My daughter, get up and witness your Lord's bounty, and do not be among the indifferent; Allah distributes daily bread between the break of dawn and sunrise." [al-Baihaqi]

Are you going to 'kill time'?

As for killing time, since when is 'time' an enemy that you should strive to kill?!!

Time is your breath....your lifetime and the moments of your life which you could fill with thousands and millions of hasanaat. It is enough for you to say Subhaan Allaah wa bi hamdihi (Glory and praise be to Allaah) once, and a palm tree will be planted for you in Jannah. So how

many gardens have you planted? And how many hasanaat have you lost?

The Prophet (pbuh) said:

“Make the most of five things before five others come: your life before your death, your health before your sickness, your spare time before your work, your youth before your old age and your wealth before your poverty.” (al-Haakim- Saheeh).

Remember, you will have to account for your time in front of Allaah

Don't waste your time loitering in the malls, playing video games or sitting at the computer for hours on end.

Remember that these hours gone will never come back. And we will have to give account of this time lost when we all stand in front of Allaah, the Lord of the Worlds.

The Prophet (pbuh) said,

“The feet of the son of Adam shall not move on the Day of Resurrection until he is asked of four things: His life as to how he spent it, his youth as how he used it, his knowledge as to what he did with it and his wealth as to where he got and how he spent it.” (At-Tirmidhee-Saheeh)

You can't be lazy

Are you going to become a couch potato, watching TV or lazing around for the rest of the summer? Did you know that laziness is something the Prophet (pbuh) used to seek refuge with Allaah from in his du'aa's?

“My Lord, I seek refuge in You from laziness and senility.” (al-Tirmidhi-saheeh by al-Albaani)

Hey, WHO are your 'friends' anyway? What are your gatherings like?

Make sure you have good company. Take a close look at your friends and ask yourself, what kind of friends do I have? Will any one of them enter my grave with me? Do they encourage me to do good or do they keep me away from the remembrance of the Almighty? Which of them will come to my rescue on the Day of Judgment?

“Friends on that Day will be foes; one to another except Al-Muttaqoon (the pious)”[al-Zukhruf 43:67]

When you get together with your friends, what do you do? What do you talk about?

The Prophet (pbuh) said,

“Any people who sit in a gathering during which they do not mention the name of Allaah nor exalt the mention of His Prophet will regret it, then it is up to Allaah to punish them for it or forgive them.” (Ahmad).

Some positive things you can do

Do something positive this summer and try your best to utilize your time wisely.

The Prophet (pbuh) said,

“I do hate to see a man doing nothing for this world or the Hereafter..” [at-Tabaraani]

1. Arrange your priorities
2. Fear Allah your Lord wherever you go.
3. Now that you have time, make sure to go to the masjid five times a day and pray in Jama'ah.
4. Sleep early and get up early, for early hours always yield great blessings.
5. Keep to friends who are righteous, those that can help you in good and prevent you from evil and vice versa.
6. Spend quality time with parents, brothers and sisters and family.
7. Do a lot of “Istighfaar” as it opens the doors to goodness and makes difficult matters easy.
8. Take time out daily to recite and memorize the Qur'an and Hadiths.
9. Attend seminars and other classes of Islaamic knowledge.
10. Employ your energies within the limits of what Islaam permits.
11. Beware of the tricks of the Shaytaan, to take you away from remembering Allaah.

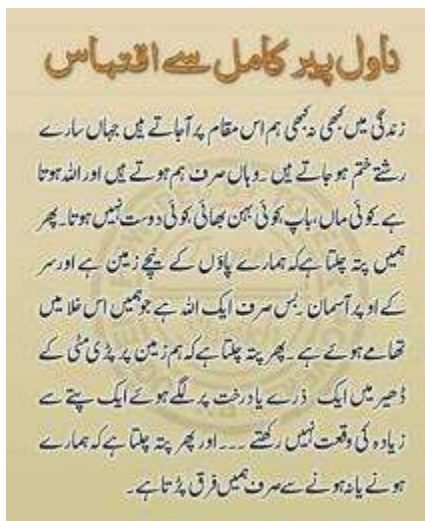
Now, don't get me wrong

I am **NOT SAYING** that you should not enjoy yourself or have time to relax and have fun.

By all means! But DO make sure that these means are within the limits set by Allaah, and that you DO take time out for positives as well, instead of throwing away the whole of your summer vacations in things that wont matter when we stand one day in front of Allaah.

And remember the hadith of the Prophet (pbuh) when he said,

“Everything other than remembering Allah is (considered) wasteful play except four: a man humoring his wife, a man training his horse, a man walking between targets (learning archery), and man learning swimming,” (An-Nasaa'i— authenticated by Al-Albaani)



Tomorrow is promised to no one. Do astaghfar, be punctual with salahread Quran, call family & friends, say you love them, fix old quarrels. Lose that ego... You can do it, you just need to make the first step



Shariq Ali in Houston August 2014



Zaki Moin, Shariq, Humayun Mirza and Ghouse Khan



Mazhar Alam, Jameel Ahmad and Hamid Raza in Karachi

REFLECTIONS ON THE INDEPENDENCE DAY AUGUST 14

SO WE LOVE PAKISTAN-RIGHT? COMPOUNDING OF LOVE

For those who love Pakistan- Can everyone (who can afford- no exceptions) get at least one poor child educated every year and every year increase this number just by 1- so year one you take care of one child, year two you help educate 2 children and the third year you help educate 3 and so on? If everyone who could have afforded had done so since 1947, can you imagine who we would be by now?

I know on every Pakistani forum we would bemoan disappointment and would seek ideas to improve Pakistan- why can't we do something as simple as this? Maybe there is a forum for only those where everyone is doing this and could claim at least I am making a difference for Pakistan. Long live Pakistan and those who have something to show for her.

HAPPY AUGUST 14th- Food For Thought

Nadeem Zafar

چنان خشکی ست بیدل بحرامکان را کہ می بینم
غبار افشاندنی چون دامن صحرا سحابش را
بیدل

There is such dryness in the ocean of possibility that I see
When it rains it is like a dust storm in a desert
There is a lack of motivation
No dynamism
No desire for achievement
There is none qualified to be a leader in a struggling and sinking democracy.
When the clouds gather in a desert a dust storm is the consequence instead of
productive rain
New political parties form and loom large on the horizon as rain-laden clouds. Nothing
but disillusion rains.
The land remains dry as ever.
I have tried hard to motivate my people but they remain unaware of their potential.

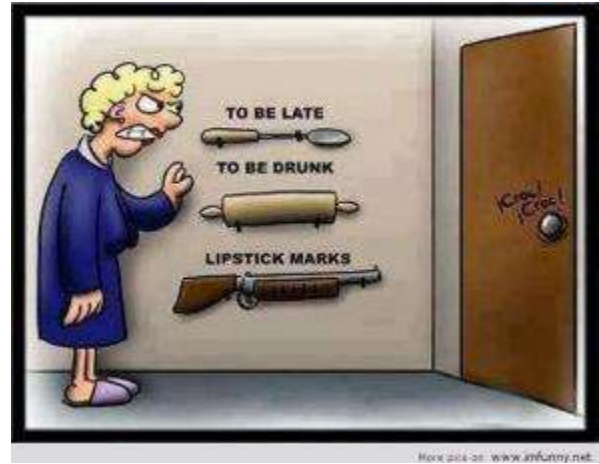
Saleem A Khanani

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF LIFE



DEAR MEN:

You might think she wants your car, your money and gifts. But the RIGHT WOMAN wants your time, your smile, your honesty, your effort and you choosing to put her as a priority.



ایک مشہور پاکستانی سیاستدان سے پوچھا گیا

زندگی میں کھویا کیا ہے اور پایا کیا ہے؟

اس سیاستدان نے کیا خوبصورت جواب دیا

جو گاجر کے حلوے میں ڈالتے ہیں 'کھویا' ہے

اور جو صبح ناشتے میں نان کے ساتھ کھاتے ہیں 'پایا' ہے

From Arabic literature

نبذة من ادب العرب

من كليلة و دمنه

I. The Fire-Fly and the Monkeys.

This is an example of one who does not take warning from the counsels of others, but rushes (blindly) into trouble and ruins himself.

A story is told of a troop of monkeys that lived¹ on a mountain and searched for fire one cold, windy, and rainy night, but could find none. They then saw a fire-fly darting about like² a spark, and, thinking that it was fire, they collected a large quantity of fuel, placed it on the fire-fly, and began blowing on it, hoping to kindle a fire whereby to warm themselves. Now, close to them, on a tree, was a bird watching³. The bird, who had seen what had been done, called out to them, saying, " Do not trouble yourselves," for what you have seen is not fire. " After having remonstrated with them⁴ for some time, it resolved to approach the monkeys, and dissuade them from what they were doing. Just then a man passed by, and, knowing the bird's intention,⁵ said to it, " Do not attempt the impossible⁶, for verily, swords are not tried on hard, unyielding stone⁷; nor is a bow made from a piece of wood that cannot be bent; so do not worry yourself. " However, the bird refused to listen to⁸ him, but went and told⁹ the monkeys that the fire-fly was not fire, when, suddenly, one of them seized the bird and dashed it down on the ground, where it died.

قال كليلة: زعموا أن جماعة من القردة كانوا سكاناً في جبل، فالتمسوا في ليلة باردة ذات رياح وأمطار نادراً، فلم يجدوا، فرأوا براعة تطير كأنها شرارة نار، فظنوها ناراً، وجمعوا حطباً كثيراً فألقوه عليها، وجعلوا ينفخون طمعاً أن يوقدوا ناراً يصطلون بها من البرد. وكان قريباً منهم طائر على شجرة، ينظرون إليه وينظر إليهم، وقد رأى ما صنعوا، فجعل يناديهم ويقول: لا تتعبوا فإن الذي رأيتموه ليس بنار. فلما طال ذلك عليه عزم على القرب منهم لنهاهم عما هم فيه، فمر به رجل فعرف ما عزم عليه. فقال له: لا تلتمس تقومي ما لا يستقيم: فإن الحجر المانع الذي لا ينقطع لا تجرب عليه السيوف، والعود الذي لا نحني لا يعمل منه القوس: فلا تتعب. فأبى الطائر أن يطيعه، وتقدم إلى القردة ليعرفهم أن البراعة ليس بناءً. فتناولته بعض القردة فضرب به الأرض فمات

Sohail Ansari

This view of Preedy Street with Singer Sewing Machine showroom is one of the nostalgic reminders of the old Karachi. The relevance for remembering it today is the reminder that Singer sewing machine was patented on 12th August 1851 by Isaac Merritt Singer who was an American entrepreneur.

Singer has been operating in Karachi since 1877, when the first of Singer sewing machines went on sale.

It used be one of the essential household item in most homes. Perhaps many of you would recall that and some may have used it.



A DOWITE PASSES AWAY

Dr. Cader Cheique Dow 1984

A passes away



Nasar Qureshi with Iqbal Jangda and Čader Čheiqüe

I lost a part of me Today August 11, 2014, Quadir Sheikh, left this world for the highest place in Heaven a little while back, ILWIR. He bravely battled colorectal cancer for 6 years with a smile and never a furrow on his forehead. He initially was diagnosed just a couple days before the DOGANA retreat in NY in 2008, which he was chairing. He did not tell anyone, not even the closest of his friends until the last day, just so the atmosphere of the retreat would not be affected if we were to find out about his diagnosis. Loved and respected by all in APPNA NY Chapter, his own class (DOW 1984), DOGANA and APPNA. One of the most sincere persons I have ever met, always smiling, the dictionary definition of sincerity, a friend of all. A true friend till the end, loved by all, respected and revered.

I am lost for words as I sit here and read the text I just received again and again, four words "Dr. Qadir passed away". Says it all.....

